

Why did you leave me?

by inspiringwords12

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Smoke clouded her vision, her eyes squeezed themselves shut. A stinging sensation filled her as she ran through the smoke but she didn't care. The smoke made it hard for her to breathe, but she ran forwards anyway, not looking back. She coughed, the smoke filling her lungs. Frantically her eyes roamed the battle that had just been raging a minute ago. Where is he?, she kept on asking herself, dread overcoming her. Her eyes searched for any sign of him but to no avail. There was nothing. Nothing at all that indicated he was there. The smoke cleared slightly, letting her spot a black speck in the endless heat of fire. Toothless, she thought. She ran nearer, carefully making sure she would not stumble over the remains of the gigantic dragon that had almost destroyed them. "Where is he?" she asked the dragon, who of course could not answer. She stopped in her tracks, her eyes looking at the saddle that was empty. Her eyes widened, tears filling them. "No... NO!" she screamed out, denial filling her mind. She came even closer to the dragon, wanting to make sure her eyes weren't betraying her. They weren't. He was gone for good. He had saved them all, except himself. "Why?" she fell to the ground in front of the black animal. Sobs racked her body, tears streamed down her face as she shouted out in pain. The dragon roared, as if it was crying. She looked into those green eyes. They were

filled with pain and grief. "Why did you leave me?" she shouted out, but then she whispered the question over and over to herself again. She screamed out in emotional pain once more before passing out, welcoming the darkness.

She opened her eyes. Sunlight streamed into her room. She was home again. The memories replayed in her mind and she let a lone tear slip down her cheek. She got up and kept to herself all day. She looked at the chief's house, carefully slipping inside. No one was there, the home was completely deserted. She made her way up the stairs into the now owner-less room. Astoundment overtook her as she entered. Drawings were pinned to the walls, each one exact and finely drawn. She had never known how great an artist he had been. Something on the work table caught her eye. It was a tailfin. She knew exactly for who it was meant for. Stoick had thrown a fit after finding out what had happened. His original idea had been to kill the significant dragon, but then she had reminded him what he would think of that and he forgave the dragon. The people of her island were treating the dragons like family, after having forgiven them for the raids and the loss of the heir. She grabbed the tailfin and sped out of the house. She ran to the cave, the only place the dragon had been since he had passed away. As she arrived there, the dragon looked at her startled and surprised. "Let me help you." She said, moving closer to the animal. The reptile did not make any move of protest. She unstrapped the burnt piece of metal and strapped the new and improved tailfin on. The dragon's ears perked up as he noticed he could move the tail fin on his own. He was finally free. "Be free!" she said, encouragingly. The dragon looked at her unsurely, then he opened his wings and soared into the sky. "Go!" she shouted at the top of her lungs. The night fury once more cried out, the roar sounding like he was grateful. She knew that the roar was meant for his rider. Toothless soared into the clouds and that was the last time Astrid saw him. We'll never forget you Hiccup, Astrid thought sadly, never.

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